

12 Per Yr.

The Springfield Sun.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WASHINGTON COUNTY

8 pages.

VOLUME I.

SPRINGFIELD, KY., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 18, 1905.

NUMBER 9.

ANOTHER MOVE

Directors of Tobacco Growers' Association Meet in Cincinnati.

(From to-day's Courier-Journal.)

Lexington, Ky., Jan. 17.—The Board of Directors of the Burley Tobacco Growers' Association, which has been in session in this city for the past three days without accomplishing the desired results, left this morning for Cincinnati where they are to have a meeting with several Cincinnati and Louisville capitalists who are said to be behind the deal to finance the organization.

It was stated on reliable authority that the New York capitalists had agreed to put up their part of the money and allow the growers of the State to have four members on the Board of Directors, while the capitalists were to have the remaining three members, but after the board met here last Friday word was received that the Cincinnati capitalists would not agree to the Board of Directors being made up in that manner, but that it should be reversed.

The company would not submit to this plan on the ground that if given control of the board the New York and Cincinnati parties would be as bad from a combine standpoint as the Continental, which the Growers' Company was organized to fight.

If the directors are successful in arranging all details of the deal the company will begin receiving the tobacco in this city the first of the coming week.

Shortly after the adjournment of the board last Monday afternoon, President Hawkins filed articles of amended incorporation in the County Clerk's office allowing the company to incur indebtedness to the amount of \$10,000,000. The stockholders agreeing to the amended articles and signing them were A. B. Brown, John W. Hughes, W. C. McChord, W. H. Booker, C. B. Sullivan, W. Scott Osborne and B. B. Hawkins.

A French authority on European affairs, M. Yves Guyot, predicts in the North American Review that Russia will hereafter encounter hostility in attempting to float war loans. He says that the French investors are now awake to the fact that the Franco-Russian alliance is a one-sided affair, so far as a "vantage point" goes, and that Russia has dodged that country with her bonds. Russia's weakness is so manifest, says M. Guyot, that the limit of faith in her future will soon be reached in France. Russia still has an immense gold reserve to fight on, and the end of the war is not likely to come soon because of her financial straits. Yet failure of credit in the house of friends is not a pleasant prospect for a nation situated as Russia is.

Our neighbors on the north seem not at all given to the worship of imported greatness. Some time ago England sent over a titled major general to reorganize the Canadian militia, and the colonial premier politely told his lordship that he was not wanted. In the late national election the Laurier administration, which snubbed this pretensions individual and caused his recall, gained votes as a result of the incident.

Not alone St. Louis, but the whole country may be congratulated over the success of the Louisiana Purchase exposition. The labors of the projectors and managers have been appreciated, and millions of people have added to their stock of knowledge in a way that can never be forgotten.

The correspondents in the far east, having nothing better to do, seem to be amusing themselves by inventing new and more tantalizing ways of spelling the names of Manchuian villages.

Notice!

I am prepared to do all kinds of gunsmithing, filing saws, furniture repaired, making carving knives; also all kinds machinery overhauled and repaired. Terms reasonable. All work guaranteed.

ED LAWRENCE.

Marks & Green's Mill.

Mr. McChord in Washington.

The following special from Washington appeared in Tuesday's Times: Hon. C. C. McChord, Railroad Commissioner for Kentucky, is here. He is one of a committee of nine State Railroad Commissioners appointed by the National Association of these officials, representing thirty-four States of the Union, to urge upon Congress the passage of legislation which will give sufficient power to the Interstate Commerce Commission to prescribe to the carriers what that body considers to be reasonable rates.

Mr. McChord will appear before the Interstate Commerce Commission of the House tomorrow to make an argument for increasing the power of the Interstate Commerce Commission. He says this is the power the Interstate Commerce Commission should have. In this a majority of the Railroad Commissioners here concur. Mr. McChord has arranged for an interview with President Roosevelt.

"I shall tell the President he is working in the right direction," said Mr. McChord, "and that the people are with him."

A Fox-Killer.

Mr. Wm. Elliott, of Jemson, has made a remarkable "fox-killing" record the past ten days. During that time he has succeeded in killing eleven of the "wild dogs of Washington."

Double Wedding.

(Lebanon Enterprise.)

A pretty double wedding was solemnized at St. Charles' church, St. Mary, Tuesday, Jan. 10, 1905. The contracting parties were Mr. James Elder and Miss Teresa Abell and Mr. Benedict Elder and Miss Katie Logsdon. The ceremony that united them in the holy bonds of matrimony was performed in the presence of a large congregation of friends, by Rev. J. J. Pike, the zealous pastor. The attendants were Messrs. Wm. M. Spalding and Milton Roney. The brides are the daughters of Messrs. Henry Abell and Thomas Logsdon, respectively, while the grooms are sons of Mrs. Theresa Elder. The grooms are young farmers of highest integrity.

Fire at Lebanon.

Fire at Lebanon Monday morning completely destroyed the barber shop of Woodson Meaux, on Main street, and badly damaged the cigar factory of Abell Bros., located in the second story of the same building. The house, which is the property of R. Clark Marshall, of Louisville, was damaged to the extent of several hundred dollars. The origin of the fire is unknown. The total loss is estimated at \$1,500, covered by insurance.

Instantly Killed.

Virgie Bland, the ten-year-old daughter of a prominent farmer living near Lebanon, was shot and almost instantly killed by her twelve-year-old brother, John. They were handling an old pistol which was supposed to be empty.

Letter List.

List of letters remaining unclaimed for in Springfield Post Office for week ending January 16, 1905.

Miss May Cambron, 2; Marion Hayes, Harry T. Hedge, Frank Hollins, Mrs. Jane Lancaster, Walcott & Co., Mrs. Laura Wilmer, John Willis.

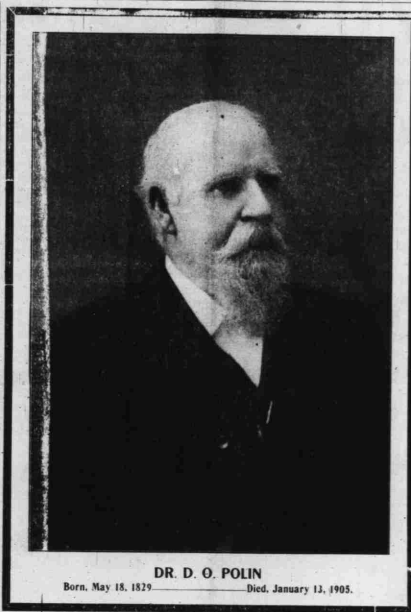
W. A. WATERS, P. M.

The romantic episode of P. M. is not entirely extinct. The exploits of General Nogi's special corps of "fortress climbers," with their two swords apiece, will do much to lighten the annals of the Japanese-Russian conflict.

Judging from their ethereal treatment of beautiful Russian masques looking for their lost sweethearts, the Manchurian brigands, the red beard, are the real thing and not ordinary yellow faced, pitted outcasts.

Oxford university in rejecting the proposal to exempt candidates for mathematical and natural science honors from the compulsory study of Greek retains its reputation as the headquarters of conservatism.

The Chinese of Mukden are said to regret General Kuropatkin's new trophy horsepower automobile with religious awe. They will regard it with some other kind of awe after it has run over a few of them.



DR. D. O. POLIN
Born, May 18, 1829 Died, January 12, 1905.

Death of Dr. D. O. Polin.

On last Friday morning at 9:30 o'clock Dr. D. O. Polin, one of the most loved and honored physicians in this section of Kentucky, died at his home in Springfield of heart disease, after an illness of several weeks. Though his friends and relatives knew that his life was fast drawing to a close his death was not expected so soon, and when the news was announced upon the streets Friday morning it came as a surprise and shock to the people. All who knew him—and his acquaintance extended throughout the county—learned of the death of the venerable man with unusual sorrow. He had been the family physician of hundreds of people in Washington county; he had nursed many of their loved ones through severe attacks of illness; he had been with them at the open grave of their friends and members of their families, and had given to them a sympathy which balm the heart and "gave light to the soul where shadows were gathering fast," and they wept because of his going away.

Dr. Polin was born in Mercer county, near Harrodsburg, Ky., May 18, 1829, but came to Springfield when a young man and began the practice of his profession, which, until six months ago, was uninterrupted. The deceased was President of the Washington County Medical Society, an organization of which he was very proud, never allowing his interest in the upbuilding of the Society to wane in the least, but was ever energetic in his efforts to strengthen the organization. His family was a family of physicians—his father, grandfather and a brother were among the leading practitioners of their days.

Dr. Polin's father and two brothers came to this country from Ireland about the year 1790 and settled in this section of Kentucky. They were among the hardy pioneers of the "dark and bloody ground."

Dr. Polin was a devout member of St. Dominic Catholic church here, funeral services occurring at the church Monday morning, after which the body was buried at St. Rose.

We are told that the life of this good man was spent in an effort to relieve suffering. Then, certainly, it was well-spent. A flood of tears or the open grave of a departed one tells a prettier story than a wreath of roses bought with a purse of gold. It is truly

before he visited him, and was always satisfied that he was wanted by the patient and physician in attendance before he visited another's patient. He did not seek practice by any other method than by his well earned and deserved merits. He did not advertise for it in any way, he loaded to no one.

He had the happy faculty of inspiring confidence thereby rendering untold beneficial service inasmuch as the patient must feel better if he can trust his physician, in fact faith goes very far towards recovery in sickness.

His people loved him. A great many could not get any benefit from medicines unless they had been prescribed by him. Perhaps they never knew how, but his prescriptions were always scientifically composed, and that a sure and correct calculation as to parts and quantities contained therein had been made, as well as a good reason for giving them. He never gave the druggist an opportunity to send a prescription back for a correction on account of mistakes.

His colleagues were always inclined to go to him for advice, and his counsels were pleasant and judicious. He was a father to us and gave us fatherly advice. While there might have been some dissensions among ourselves at times, he was always beloved by us all.

Socially he was affable, genial and entertaining, for he had read a great deal, and was not only well posted in the general news of the day, but was also well posted in general literature. He also loved to read the new romantic stories and could generally tell you the latest perfect devotion to his profession and no reward except that which we may reasonably expect, and sincere believe he will receive in the great beyond.

All honor to his memory. May his soul rest in peace.

A SKETCH.

Having been intimately associated with Dr. Polin since the 1st of April, 1880, I feel like I know him well, and while I shall not attempt to eulogize him as he should be, by one who is capable, I would be pleased to do him honor in my humble way.

Since his death, I am the oldest physician of Springfield. Not the oldest man, but have been located in the town longer than any other. I have been with him in the work, of all kinds, in all kinds of cases, and under all kinds of circumstances, and have been with him socially. Under any and all circumstances he was the same great man. Not great, in that he was known all over the world, not great because he had achieved a fortune, nor because he had done any special great act or had added anything very startling or wonderful in the medical world, but because he was born to be a great man, a great physician. But, because he did not aspire to be great, because he did not care to be more than an humble practitioner—he moved along the rough and rugged way of the plain country doctor. I do not mean by that that he did not keep pace of the times, of the progress of medicine, but that he simply graduated in medicine in this country and went to work. He was a man wonderfully endowed with all the natural qualifications; if he had had training in hospitals and in foreign schools and clinics, it would have placed him in a position from which the world might have heard from him. He was not allowed these privileges, therefore he contented himself with being one among the best general practitioners. He achieved that much by application and study, for in addition to his natural attainments, he read a great deal, and continued to read medical journals and new text books till his death, in which way he kept himself thoroughly posted in the progress of medicine. In all the new ideas, new treatments, new methods, of surgical operations, etc., he was quick to discern which was best and was not slow in his application. He was a man endowed with a special sense of honor. Right was his motto. He treated others right and he expected to be treated right in return. He lived up to the code of medical ethics in his dealings and work with other physicians and he despised the littleness of those who did not do so. He was always satisfied that he was wanted by the patient

OLD QUESTION

Reopened of the Removal of the Capital From Frankfort.

(From to-day's Courier-Journal.)

The prospects for a short session of the Legislature were considerably clouded by the developments of yesterday at the Capital. It became apparent that there was to be a policy of obstruction in certain quarters, and the opinion was freely expressed that a forty-day session might be expected, with a possibility that it would extend to the legal limit of sixty days. Some of the members purpose that the old question of removal of the Capital to another city should be fought over.

A resolution bringing it up was presented in the Senate; but after a lively debate was ruled out of order. A bill was introduced in the House leaving the selection of the site to the Capital Commission. During the session of the House Attorney General Hays appeared before it. In his speech he took occasion to criticize the Capital Commission in several particulars.

FREDERICKSTOWN.

Robert Montgomery and wife, who were recently married, will occupy the house vacated by Colie Buckman. Miss Carrie Hinton is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Hinton.

Mr. John Wheatley, of Blinco, died Friday morning at six o'clock. His wife died Friday evening at six o'clock. Miss Kate Shanty, of this place, has been visiting Miss Mary Hamilton. Miss Mabel Williams has been ill but is now much better.

(From Another Correspondent.)

The river is higher than it has been for some time. We are having a great deal of snow this winter. Fine time to track coons. Dick Shewmaker was in town Saturday.

Paul Shanty is on the sick list.

No. 1767.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

First National Bank

At Springfield,

In the State of Kentucky, at the Close of Business, January 11, 1905.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	\$227,708.32
Overdrafts	6,880.22
Secured	
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	50,000.00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	5,000.00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	774.71
Due from State Banks and Banks	3,045.30
Due from approved reserve agents	13,971.41
Merchandise	6,381.50
Notes of other National Banks	2,025.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	247.19
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:	
Specie	\$6,677.00
Legal tender U. S. 730.00	13,476.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	2,500.00
Total	\$332,042.65

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$50,000.00
Surplus fund	20,000.00
Undivided profits, less taxes paid	2,490.19
National Bank notes outstanding	50,000.00
Due to other Nat'l Banks	9,338.76
Due to State Banks and Banks	4,512.75
Individual deposits subject to check	155,396.49
Time certificates of deposit	40,380.45
Total	\$332,042.65

State of Kentucky, I, S. S.

I, A. C. McElroy, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

C. C. McElroy, Cashier, CORRECT—Attest: R. L. LITNEY, J. H. CAMPBELL, Directors, H. M. GRUNDY, Subscribed and sworn to before me this 18th day of January, 1905. J. A. BOULWARE, Notary Public.

J. B. MUDD,

M. W. HEAT,

J. C. MUDD,

S. J. SMOCK,

G. M. SHANN,

J. B. ROBERTS,

H. M. LAMPTON,

Springfield, Ky., Jan. 14, 1905.

Dr. R. K. Smart, a prominent Presbyterian divine, formerly of Bowling Green, died at his home in Austin, Tex.

In Memory

REV. RICHARD SALE.

Rev. Richard Sale, one of the oldest and most noted Baptist ministers in Kentucky, died at his home at this place November 20, 1904. Bro. Sale was born in Virginia July 4, 1818, and came to Kentucky with his parents at the age of fourteen, and graduated from Georgetown College. He was married to Miss Lucy Hardesty March 1, 1849. Eight children blessed this union, two of whom passed on before him to the home above. He served as pastor of the Rockbridge church for over forty-eight years; during his ministry he served as pastor of different churches throughout the county for shorter periods.

Bro. Sale was a pure, high-minded and dignified man, possessing a high ideal of Christian character, and, having a loving and kind disposition, he won the highest esteem of his brethren in the ministry. As a preacher he ranked above the average. He was clear and practical in the presentation of the gospel, always earnestly contending for the faith once for all delivered to the saints. Thus, after some forty-eight years of active service in the Master's vineyard, this faithful man of God closed his useful life and went to receive from Him he so devotedly loved and served, the "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

He leaves an aged wife, six children, twenty-seven grandchildren and five great-grandchildren to mourn the loss of a loving husband and father. They have the true sympathy of their many friends. The funeral was conducted by Rev. W. H. Williams at Pleasant Grove church Nov. 22, at 11 a. m., in the presence of a large congregation of sorrowing relatives and friends.

R. L. G.

GETTING UNEASY

Wm. S. Taylor and Chas. Finley Want Indiana Congressmen to Intercede.

Indianapolis, Ind., Jan. 14.—Letters signed by Wm. S. Taylor and Charles Finley, the Kentucky refugees whom two Governors have harbored in this state, have been received by Indiana Congressmen asking them to intercede with Gov. Hanly to the end that they may not be extradited if another attempt is made to have them returned to Kentucky for trial.

The writers call attention to the news paper dispatches saying Gov. Beckham is about to issue requisitions on Gov. Hanly, and add that the purpose nominally is that they may be taken back for trial, but "actually be railroaded through a form of trial, then butchered to make a Goebellie holiday."

They continue by saying that, while there is less discussion about this matter now than there was when the question was before Govs. Mount and Durbin, the writers "do not believe that this indicates that the people of Indiana are more willing that such a demand should be granted now than they were then."

They say that they have not sought to approach Gov. Hanly nor heretofore to have him approached in their behalf, and have no authoritative information as to how he feels. "We do know," they add, "that he is a good Republican and a just man."

Both Convicted.

Harrodsburg, Ky., Jan. 13.—At the trial of Col. Jack Chinn and James

The Farm and Other Matters

As Discussed by J. S. TRIGG.

When we get machines which will pick cotton and corn and milk cows the agricultural millennium will be here unless the hired men on the farm get into organized unions.

It cannot be a very poor country in an agricultural way where either corn, blue grass or red clover will grow and do well, and which will take well grow right there is the place to stay if there, and if not get there as soon as you can.

It seems strange to us today to recall the time, and only a very few years ago at that, when corn in some of the western states was a serious competitor of coal as fuel. When corn is only worth ten cents a bushel and soft coal is \$5 per ton it is economy to burn the corn, and many did it in those years.

While black walnut has in a measure gone out of fashion as a cabinet wood, largely owing to its increasing scarcity and expensiveness, nothing has yet been found which will take its place as material for gunstocks, and all available timber of this kind is now being used for this purpose.

The crop of the coming year is always quite largely dependent upon the conditions of the preceding one. If the earth holds sufficient moisture, if the fields were early fall plowed, if previous cultivation has been thorough, if the weeds have been kept down, if the clover has done its preparatory work, the new crop starts under favorable conditions.

The yearly milk product of a cow very closely approximates the value of the cow. Thus if a cow will give a milk product worth \$50 she is worth \$50. If she can show up \$75 she is worth that sum. The rule, however, does not hold good as to cows which will only produce milk worth \$20 per year. Such a beast is only worth just what the local butcher will give for her or what she will bring as a canner.

The wheat crop of 1904 has sagged down to a little over 500,000,000 bushels, enough for our own needs and not much to spare. It looks as though the raising of wheat on the cheap lands of the far northwest would become a very safe and profitable industry, as year by year the wheat growing area of the country becomes more and more limited. It is not possible to grow 65 cent wheat with profit on land worth \$100 per acre.

A very sensible and patriotic move is on foot in New York, being the plan of trying to equalize the large number of Italians, who are now coming to this country, on southern farms, where climate and product will be far more congenial to them than the rough and inhospitable conditions of northern cities. The Italian goes well with the magnolia and the mocking bird, with the vine and the orange, with cotton and cane. He is a child of the sun, a most industrious worker, and should, it seems to us, find just the conditions to suit him in the southern states.

The fact has been demonstrated the past season that the use of well bred and pedigreed seed corn was wholly responsible for an increase of twenty bushels per acre in the yield of a field of corn, the test being made with scrub seed and pedigreed seed in the same field, with the crop receiving the same treatment and cultivation. There is a fact here of the greatest importance to all growers of corn and one which can no longer be ignored. We cannot afford to miss the institutes this winter, at all of which the matter of improving the seed corn will be the same field, with the crop receiving the same treatment and cultivation. There is a fact here of the greatest importance to all growers of corn and one which can no longer be ignored. We cannot afford to miss the institutes this winter, at all of which the matter of improving the seed corn will be the same field, with the crop receiving the same treatment and cultivation.

A friend wishes to know when field corn is just right to cut up to go into the silo. There have been some radical changes in opinion on this subject during the past few years. We recall when it was thought that special varieties of corn must be grown for this purpose, corn with numerous stalks and but few ears, and that this must be cut when full of water, which resulted, in a quality of ensilage very like sawdust and possessing no nutritive value. Experience proved that there was a better method, and now it is agreed that the corn should stand in the field until well ripened, the husks and most of the leaves turned in color, which makes when put in the silo a sort of dry silage, very fragrant, palatable and nutritious and far better food than the old sort. Such silage will often need more or less water to be added to insure compactness and does not have the loosening effect upon the stock to which it is fed that the old sort used to have. There is this advantage about the silo—that there is a much longer period of time in which to secure the corn crop when so used than there is in which to save it as cut corn. Then there is absolutely no waste in feeding, against a 15 per cent waste in feeding corn fodder prepared by any other method.

A reader wishes to know if he might safely go into debt for a herd of twelve dairy cows. He is now a raiser and seller of grain and only keeps one cow. There is probably no one thing which he might so safely buy on credit as dairy cows, provided he will make a proper selection and then take good care of them. They will pay for themselves the first year in butter product, alone, and he will have their calves

besides. That is not all by a good deal. The getting of the cows will cause a change in his method of farming, which will result in bigger and better crops and an increased fertility of his soil. The fact is that clover, cows, corn and hogs will pay off any mortgage and make any farmer and his farm rich. It has always been this way and always will, while the grain raiser and seller can always see his finish just ahead a few years in an impoverished soil and a mortgage which he cannot lift.

Less Wheat Planted.

In this country, which contains the largest wheat producing section of the world, it is a fact borne out by government statistics that less wheat is planted every year of late. The farmer turns to more profitable and less hazardous crops. Reports to Washington specify many sections where other crops have been substituted for wheat, not with the idea of giving the land a change, but with the intention of raising wheat to more. The wheat crop of this country, it is said, could be quadrupled, but the farmer must be paid for it if it is to be done. He can make more money out of other crops and run less risk from the elements.—Oshkosh Northwesterner.

A Famous Timekeeper.

The world's best timekeeper is said to be the electric clock in the basement of the Berlin observatory, which was installed by Professor Forster in 1853. It is inclosed in an air tight glass cylinder and has frequently run for periods of two or three months with an average daily deviation of fifteen thousandths of a second. Yet astronomers are not satisfied even with this, and efforts are continually being made to secure ideal conditions for a clock by keeping it not only in an air tight case, but in an underground vault, where neither changes of temperature nor of barometric pressure shall ever affect it.

McINTIRE.

Lieut. Persell, of Christian county, has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Keene this week.

J. P. Edeken and wife, of near Springfield, visited T. F. McIntire of this place on Thursday.

J. C. Ennor and daughter, Miss Emma, of near Springfield, visited relatives at this place on Sunday last.

Messrs. T. E. Ballard and J. A. Fields attended county court at Bardonia Monday.

Misses Lottie and Mary Rose Fields were the guests of Miss Susie Keene last Wednesday.

Miss Sallie P. McIntire is quite sick at this writing.

If any of the readers of The Sun have any cats to dispose of they would do well to confer with Tom Wheatley, who is anxious to secure as many as possible for which he is willing to pay the highest market price.

Marion Cecil, of Cecilville, visited his brother, L. C. Cecil, at this place Thursday last.

If Madam Rumor is correct we will have the pleasure of reporting at least one wedding in the near future.

Joe Adams, of Nelson county, spent last Sunday at this place the guest of his uncle, Hillary McIntire.

Thos. F. McIntire is still very low, in our last letter you make the type read that Mr. T. E. Ballard and Miss Annie E. McIntire bought 4 turkeys at \$8.00 when it should have been \$18.00.

J. B. Ennor bought of S. Wright one cow and calf at \$18.00.

One of the most interesting social events of the season was the Euchre at the home of the Messrs. Susie, Flora and Bertha Keene on last Friday night. The spacious parlor, beautifully decorated in evergreens and hangings of burnt wood, was filled with merry young people who were delightfully entertained from eight till eleven o'clock when an elegant luncheon was served, after which the guests departed for their homes.

Great damage was done by the collision of two freight trains on the L. & N. road at Guthrie, Ky.

Peoples Deposit Bank,

Springfield, — Kentucky.

ORGANIZED DECEMBER 1888.
CAPITAL \$50,000.
Surplus and Profits \$20,000.

OFFICERS.
Geo. D. Robertson, President.
Geo. H. Thompson, Vice-President.
Chas. M. McHard, Asst. Cashier.
R. C. Lee, Book-keeper.
DIRECTORS.
Geo. D. Robertson, W. L. Graham,
Judge L. H. Thompson, G. L. Haydon,
J. M. Bates, T. M. C. Haydon.
Your Banking Business Solicited. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

HOME-MADE FEED BASKETS

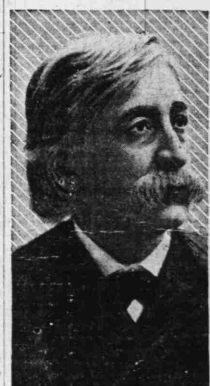
We now have a supply of these baskets. They are the very best, and when you come to town take one home with you. Farms are incomplete without them. You cannot have too many of them. Buy two, three or four; PRICES LOW.

Nice Line of Carving Sets at Reduced Prices. How About a Pair of Skates for that Boy of Yours?

HAYDON & BARBER, Springfield, Ky.

Justice Fuller.

The supreme court of the United States has seldom had a more hardworking chief justice than Melville Weston Fuller. Chief Justice Fuller was born in Augusta, Me., in 1833. He



was appointed chief justice by President Cleveland in 1888, and if he lives to administer the oath of office to President Roosevelt on the 4th of next March it will be his fifth performance of this function.

Difference Explained

Why some stores are crowded And Others are Not

Even the casual observer who walks through the retail districts of New York during the holiday season can scarcely fail to be impressed with the almost phenomenal difference in the amount of business done in the various stores. He will notice that one store seems to be constantly crowded with customers, that the salespeople are working to the limit of their endurance and that the delivery wagons are kept busy night and day distributing the goods sold. In another store in the same block, perhaps next door, he will observe that there is practically "nothing doing." This store is quite as attractive as the other, it handles the same lines and quantities of goods, and perhaps they come from the same manufacturers. The prices are equally low, and the clerks are courteous and attentive. But there is a much smaller staff of salespeople employed, and even during the holiday rush they are not kept busy. Why is there such a remarkable difference?

I have taken the trouble to investigate the problem and have made careful observations in a dozen or more cases. I have invariably found that the merchants who were doing the business were good advertisers and that the ones who were apparently receiving little benefit from the holiday trade made no use of printers' ink—Retailer and Advertiser.

A Surprise Party.

A pleasant surprise party may be given to your stomach and bowels by taking a medicine which will relieve their pain and discomfort, viz: Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are a most wonderful remedy, affording sure relief and cure for headache, dizziness and constipation. 25c. at C. J. Haydon's drug store.

Jesse Green, of Oscar, Ballard county, was killed by a falling tree.

Marriages In Marion.

(The Falcon.)

The double wedding of Messrs. James and Benedict Elder to Misses Mary T. Abell and Catherine Logsdon, as announced in the Falcon sometime ago, was solemnized at St. Charles church at 9:30 o'clock Tuesday morning, Rev. J. J. Pike officiating.

Mr. John Spurling, a young farmer of the Phillipsburg neighborhood, and Miss Beatie Lyons were married by Judge Cooper in the County Clerk's office here early Wednesday morning.

Mr. W. H. Wheatley, one of the most prominent farmers of St. Marys, and Miss Mary L. White were married at St. Charles church Tuesday morning, Rev. J. J. Pike officiating.

Aged People Die.

(Kentucky Standard.)

A double funeral occurred at St. Thomas' church yesterday morning, one service being held for two deceased persons, Father Ryan officiating. The funeral service was conducted over the remains of Mrs. Nancy Greenwell and Mr. Wm. Sutherland.

Mrs. Nancy Greenwell died of ailments incident to old age, at the residence of her son, Mr. Wm. Greenwell, who resides on the Gilkey Run turnpike a short distance from Bardonia, Tuesday. She was a most estimable woman and was in the 94th year of her age. She is survived by several children.

Mr. Wm. Sutherland, an aged and respected citizen of this community, died at his home in Bardonia Monday night as the result of injuries received some time ago.

H. C. Allison, one of the best-known tobacconists in Western Kentucky, died at Paducah.

Clubbing Rates.

FOR

1905

THE SPRINGFIELD SUN and

You will Save Money

By selecting your winter reading matter from The Sun's Clubbing list.

	Both papers \$1.75
Bryan's Commoner	\$1.75
Weekly Courier-Journal	1.50
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Nashville American	1.50
Weekly Cincinnati Enquirer	1.75
Weekly Atlanta Constitution	1.75
Semi-Weekly St. Louis Republic	1.75
Semi-Weekly St. Louis Globe	1.75
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Thrice-a-Week New York World	1.75
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American Editor	1.50
American Farmer	1.50
Country Gentleman	2.25
Farm and Fireside	1.35
Farm, Field and Fireside	1.90
Review of Reviews	1.75
Lippincott's Magazine	2.85
Scribner's Magazine	4.00
Ledger Monthly	.75
Harpers Magazine	.45
Sunny South	.45

Address The Sun, Springfield, Ky.

Wanted

BEEF HIDES.

SHEEP HIDES.

AND TALLOW.

We will pay the highest market prices.

We also want to buy a lot of fat beef cattle.

F. T. COX & CO
Springfield, Ky.

3 THREE 3

The meaning in the above figure "3" is clear, and certainly after you "figure it out" you will be interested. The problem is easily solved-- just a glance will "work it." Here's the answer--

3

Papers

The Springfield Sun The Weekly Courier-Journal Farm and Fireside

3

Papers

ALL THREE PAPERS ONE YEAR

\$1.40

One Year's Reading!

And the very best, too, for only \$1.40. They are THE BEST. That expresses it precisely! You know what The Sun is; you know what the Weekly Courier-Journal is. Let us tell you what Farm and Fireside is:

FARM AND FIRESIDE is issued twice a month, twenty-four numbers a year, and has from twenty to thirty-two large pages each issue; it is profusely illustrated with half-tones. It is the best farm and home journal in America. Thousands of dollars are expended annually for expert advice for the farmer, dairyman, stockraiser, poultryman, fruit-grower and gardener. It has departments for the housewife, fashion pages, patterns, good stories, puzzles; it furnishes a lawyer and a doctor, wit and humor columns, and a young people's department.

Send check or postoffice money order for \$1.40 and get the three papers. Address,

THE SPRINGFIELD SUN, Springfield, Ky.

No Such Intentions.

A special from Washington to the Louisville Times says:

"For some weeks persons who knew of Representative D. H. Smith's intention to quit Congress have believed that

the step was preparatory to an announcement that he would become a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor, Mr. Smith, when asked about the reports, said: I have no such thought. I am not a candidate for any office, nor do I expect to be. If there is any sphere for which I am

fitted, it is the legislative. An executive office does not appeal to me, and I should make no effort to get one if I could. I am to be a private citizen, but intend to do whatever I can in an humble way to advance the interests of my State, the people who have honored me so often, and the Democratic party."

The havoc played with telegraph lines during the great storms of the first week in November ought to serve as a warning to telegraph companies. With buried wires the trouble would be lessened. The expense would be great, but the convenience of the public is of more consequence than large dividends to stockholders who can spare millions and not miss them.

Pat Crowe, the alleged kidnaper of the little son of Edward Cudaly, the Omaha pork packer, and who is now alleged to be in Mexico, seems to be the flying Dutchman of the twentieth century.

The far eastern war has developed many heroes, but the unnamed mercantile who chopped down and converted into drowsed the arboreal sentinels of Lone Tree hill is not among them.

While quarrelling with his two sons at Pontotoc, Miss. Ben Edgington, a well-known man, was killed with a brick thrown by one of them.

In the Hunter-Edwards contest at Washington former Senator Thurston, himself a leading Republican, said the circumstances surrounding the Hunter-Edwards fight were a "disgrace to the State of Kentucky and the Republican party."

Twenty-six female operators in the Paducah, Ky., telephone exchange have found husbands in less than a year.

Read This.

Richmond, Ky., Feb. 9, 1901.
Dr. W. E. Hall, St. Louis, Mo.—Dear Sir: I have used one bottle of the Texas Wonder, Hall's Great Discovery for kidney and bladder trouble. I weighed 150 pounds when I began using it; today I weigh 176 pounds, and I feel better than I have for 20 years, and I cheerfully recommend it to the public.
Respectfully,
John A. Riddle.

A Texas Wonder.

One small bottle of the Texas Wonder, Hall's Great Discovery, cures all kidney and bladder troubles, removes gravel, cures lame backs, rheumatism and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women, regulates bladder trouble in children. If not sold by your druggist, it will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1. One small bottle is two months' treatment and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Dr. W. E. Hall, sole manufacturer, P. O. Box 628, St. Louis, Mo. Send for testimonial. Sold by all druggists.

The Sparrow And The Owl.

LITTLE BIRDS WITH BIG EYES AND OPEN EARS.

THE SPARROW.

The Sparrow, feeling that an opportunity should be given to the young men of Springfield to express their opinions upon subjects similar to those handled by the young ladies last week, forwarded letters to four young men, in which these questions were asked: "What constitutes your ideal woman? Or do you look upon a single young woman acquaintance as a heroine?" In sending these letters I selected young gentlemen whom I thought competent in every way to handle the subject, all of them having had more or less experience in the warfare with Cupid. Each one responded and their letters are as follows:

Springfield, Ky., Jan. 14.—The Sparrow:—"What constitutes my ideal woman? Or do I look upon a single young woman acquaintance as a heroine?" Easy, dead easy! Just stake your feathers, dear Sparrow, and mortgage your nest that I am the genuine stuff when it comes to dealing with these matters. My store-house of experience is complete, and I am glad of an opportunity to deal with these questions. My ideal woman! She's a rose in the wild-wood, and as pretty as a song on the waves of the sea. She handles all the new slang phrases with skill and poses as subtly as fawns on grassy mountains. She can say "Oh, horrors" and other high-sounding things with an emphasis beautiful to hear, and at the same time show her pretty lips off to a good advantage. She can play baseball and go on camping parties with an energy that is surprising. She never cooks but reads incessantly. She is a fine specimen of the new woman, and, while, I have never seen her smoking a cigarette, I am sure she would be as cute as a shepherd pup with a "coffin nail" between her rosy lips. My heroine is afraid of a mouse with a beautiful energy. She has the prettiest, softest hands you ever saw, but I am little afraid they'll wrinkle for I notice that the old lady's hands (the old lady is my heroine's mother) or as rough as a barn roof. My heroine is a peach! also a pear and a big Ben Davis apple, or any other kind of fruit. She can talk love—the pure preparation—as perfectly as it can be framed after thorough study of Webster, and it is said she can lounge around all day as gracefully as a piece of statuary. She can't bake biscuit or fry side meat, but she can spread potted ham on a cracker as nicely as any body. She's a bunch of blossoms and the daintiest article that ever wrapped itself in a piece of calico.

Yours truly,
JIMMIE HOTSTUFF.

Springfield, Ky., Jan. 13.—The Sparrow:—Your questions are silly! Absurdly silly! A fellow who has been up against it as often as I have, who has been bundled up and pitched overboard, dashed against the boulders of "refusal" and Robinson Crusoe on the isles of "rejection" has no ideas or opinions as to what constitutes an ideal woman. All of my heroine's are found in cheap novels, and I am unable to select a single young lady, from all of my acquaintances, who, in my opinion, has a single qualification. Though, I admit that I do not know one who is not a heroine in her own opinion. Further discussion of the subject is painful.

Yours truly,
SAM KNOCKEDOUT.

Springfield, Ky., Jan. 14.—The Sparrow:—Nearly all of my ideal woman have moved away from Springfield and my heroine married another fellow about one year ago.

JOHNIE GOTLEFT.

Springfield, Ky., Jan. 13.—The Sparrow:—My ideal woman is my mother. My heroine is my sweetheart. The former is as a light to the soul when the storms of passion brew, and the latter is a song in the night, a rose in the desert and a laughing stream through a wilderness of flowers. My ideal woman smoothed the paths of my youth and pointed to a star which hovers low over a manhood with a thousand beauties. My heroine will go with me to the end, and, like a smiling light, touch the heart with a determination to climb life's ruggedness. Both have contributed to the soul a cheer to invigorate life even to its going down behind the horizon in the Valley of Death. My heroine is a nice house-keeper, and I am told that she can darn a pair of socks as nicely as the grandmothers of long ago. She has given more attention to the proper preparation of food than she has to working a rose in the center of a piece of bleached cotton. But she can also do fancy work moderately well. She has given more of her time to the subject of "how to make a digestible biscuit" than she has to the manufacture of a many-colored cake, though she can bake the

best old-time ginger cakes that ever passed through the avenues of our granddaddy's throat. My heroine calls supper, "supper," and doesn't refer to it as an "oftahnoon dinmah," or a six o'clock tea, the Ladies Home Journal to the contrary notwithstanding. Some people call her eccentric because she refuses to wear a red bird on her hat. She gives her roses to the living and her tears to the dead. She acquired the habit of smiling when she was a mere tot, and by a mathematical calculation it has been proven that she has chased one million frowns out of her home. But what's the use to enumerate? Everybody ought to know my heroine. If there are those who do not, let me advise them to wait for a June day, then go out into a garden of flowers and see her image in every rose.

Yours truly,
JIM.

THE OWL.

I will never tell on a nigger or anybody else if they steal wood or coal during these severe winter nights. Of course it is not right to steal, but neither is it right to freeze to death. Doubtless many people in Springfield have no idea that there is much suffering around them. Just a few nights ago I saw a woman and several little children hovering around a stove which was almost fireless.

I am feeling a little better this week, though the nervous shock and severe beating I received week before last threatens to undermine my constitution. It may be that I will be compelled to spend a few days at some spring—possible Tatham's.

CARDWELL.

(Too Late For Last Week.)

There were quite a number of weddings during Christmas. Rev. E. W. Summers reports the following couples: Sunday, Dec. 18, J. L. Riley and Miss Pearl Cloyd, and Robert Bottom and Miss Flora Bruner; Dec. 21, Sylvester Lewis and Miss Pearl Pinkston; Dec. 22, Thos. Adkinson and Miss Eva Carter; Coby Burton and Miss Calla May Busby; Dec. 27, Woodson E. Graham and Miss Nona Turner.

Geo. Barnes, of Indiana, visited his mother, Mrs. Levy Hooper, of this place, recently.

Mrs. John Young was given a surprise dinner on Dec. 23d, it being her 61st birthday. There were about forty present, including her brother, William Sallee, of Greensburg, Ind., whom she had not seen for fourteen years.

Quite a pretty wedding took place on Jan. 3d at four o'clock at the home of Rev. E. W. Summers, when Chas. C. Pinkston and Miss Lora Ethel Randall were united in marriage. They were accompanied by Messrs. Chas. and Worley Robjay, Mr. Graham and Misses Susie and Anna Belle Graham. Miss Randall is the handsome and popular daughter of Mrs. Belle Randall, of Duncan, while the groom is the well-known son of Mr. Thos. Pinkston, of this place.

Mr. Spaulding Appointed.

(Lebanon Enterprise.)

Judge I. H. Thurman has notified Mr. Sam T. Spaulding, of this city, that he will appoint him Master Commissioner and Receiver of the Marion Circuit Court at the January term. The office is the best one in the gift of the Circuit Judge and a very important one. Mr. Spaulding is well qualified to perform the duties of same and his appointment will be heartily endorsed by a host of friends. The second office in the gift of the Circuit Judge is Jury Commissioner, which is held by Mr. Will Purty, appointed at last term of court.

The engine attached to a fast express train on the Erie road blew up at Crescent, Ohio, killing the engineer and fireman.

JOHN Y MAYES,

Funeral Director

—And—

Licensed Embalmer,

SPRINGFIELD, - - KENTUCKY.

Best Attention.
Every courtesy shown.

Handsome Line of Caskets and Burial Boxes.
Telephone: Day, 19; Night, 74.

An Invitation.

You are cordially invited to call and inspect our assortment of the famous Springfield Harness and Strap work, which are known the country over as the best and strongest.

We are the manufacturers of these famous goods. We will take pleasure in showing you our styles, and can furnish you goods at the very lowest prices. Please call; it does not cost anything to look.

Yours very truly,
Hodapp & Miller, Springfield.

SPRINGFIELD SUN



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(In Advance.)

J. ROGERS GORE, Editor and Publisher.

Application has been made through the
Springfield, Ky., postoffice for sec-
ond-class rates.

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One Year \$1.00
Six Months50
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IF in writing to have your address changed
always give the postoffice to which your paper
is going as well as the postoffice to which you
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DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

COUNTY JUDGE—G. L. Litsey.
COUNTY ATTORNEY—T. S. Mayes.
COUNTY CLERK—W. F. Boone.
REPRESENTATIVE—W. D. Gentry.
SENATOR—J. S. Boone.
REPRESENTATIVE OF SENATORS—J. W. Bush.
JAILER—G. L. Litsey.
ASSASSIN—T. P. O'Brien, W. T. Mitchell.
DEPUTY
CORONER—J. M. Montgomery.

THE FARMER.

The American farmer is the most important figure in the sum of the world. Drop him out, and the great column of figures, which tell of the progress of nations, will be meaningless. Never were truer words uttered than those by Mr. Bryan in his famous Chicago speech when he said: "Destroy the farms of this country and grass will grow in the streets of every city in the nation; but destroy the cities and leave the farms, and the cities will spring up again as if by magic."

Let the farmers throughout the whole country become idle for a few years, and you will see devastation upon every hand. The shrill whistle of the railroad engine will be stilled, the noise of the factory will be hushed; the dry goods store, the grocery, the shop will close their doors, the grinding of the printing press will be as quiet as the heart of stone, and moss will cling to progress like moisture to the bottom of a pool. The Breckinridge News says:

"Prosperity is what we are all working for. We all know that the farmer is the foundation for our prosperity. If he is not prosperous we all feel it. Then why not work with him and help him in his struggle for better prices for his products? There is a cry all over the country against the monopoly in prices of farm products, especially tobacco. The farmer has only been getting a little over 3 cents average for his tobacco of late years, while the manufacturers have been getting anywhere from 30 to 40 cents per pound for their products. There is too big a gap between the price of the raw material and the finished products. Farm labor is not making 50 cents a day, while the labor that goes into the manufacture of the tobacco gets anywhere from \$1 to \$4 per day. This is not based on equity or on products either. It's based on the custom of the manufacturer to buy his raw material as low as he could and sell his product at the highest price. He has paid no attention to the men who furnish him with his raw material. And it is all for the reason that the farmer never realized his importance in the production and the building up of the tobacco interests of the country. Unless tobacco is raised the manufac-

turers will have to go out of business. And now it has come to the point unless the farmer gets more for his product he will have to go out. And the farmer can do this. He don't have to grow tobacco. He can grow things that are just as profitable or more so, and he will do it if he does not get better prices than he has been getting. So the only thing for the tobacco trust to do, if it wants to stay in business, is to give the farmer a fair and equitable price for his tobacco."

The following paragraph is from a recent issue of Leslie's Weekly:

"The time has now come for the South to assert its rights in Democratic conventions, and in doing this it should choose one of its own sons as head of the ticket. The fear that a Southern Democratic presidential candidate would be cut by Northern Democratic voters presupposes, on the part of the Northern Democrat, a bigotry which does him discredit. Nearly forty years have passed since Appomattox, and the man whom the South would now put up for President would necessarily have been too young in 1865 to have taken any part in the war. Moreover, the man who fired the first shot on Sumter—or even Jefferson Davis himself if he were here—would, as the nominee of the Democracy, have made as good a run in the North in the canvass of 1904 as Judge Parker did."

That's the way we have been looking at the matter for a long time. The home of Democracy is in the South, and we ought not to go away from home to select our nominees. Home first, last and all the time. There's our sentiment! We couldn't carry Pennsylvania or Ohio, and possibly New York would give a unanimous vote for the Republican ticket, but we would have the pleasure of saying: "And there stands old Kentucky with seventy-five thousand majority."

Since The Sun's mention last week of the probable candidacy of Hon. T. Scott Mayes for the Democratic nomination for Congress in this district, quite a number of his Washington county friends have become interested in the matter, and are now insisting that he let it be known that he is a candidate. It is hardly probable that a nomination will be made earlier than the Spring, 1906, but notwithstanding this, it is well to be looking after fences and shaping matters for a winning race. While Mr. Mayes has not yet given a definite answer to his friends, they are already scanning the field and figuring upon the entries, with a view of getting the "situation shaped."

The Glasgow Times, in speaking of Mr. Smith's retirement from politics for the present says: "Mr. Smith's career has been an enviable one. For test years—a longer term of service than has ever been allotted to any other member from the famous fourth district—he has served as congressman. In the halls of congress he has been faithful, able and earnest in the discharge of his duties. No congressman in Kentucky during the last decade has made more reputation than has he. As a parliamentarian few excel him, and fewer still equal him. He is brilliant mentally, sound politically, and has earned the leading position he occupies in the Kentucky congressional delegation. Mr. Smith's voluntary retirement from public life is a surprise, no less than a regret."

Let us hope that Frankfort real estate won't become too valuable until that new Capitol site is bought.

That funeral in New Hampshire, conducted by telephone, of which the papers have been talking so much, was a hell-o'-affair.

William S. Taylor and Chas. Finley are very apprehensive lest

WINTER HAS JUST BEGUN

You Can Buy all kinds of Winter Goods Here
...AT REDUCED PRICES...

25c Fascinators, 20c. 50c Toques, 35c. 25c Ladies' knit underwear, 20c.
50c Ladies' knit underwear, 39c. Men's underwear at reduced prices.

Remnants and Odds and Ends

which we intend to sell at A GREAT LOSS to us and should be of special importance to those who care to save money.

Odds and Ends

Men's and Boys' Clothing at Half Price. Remnants of Dress Goods, Silks, Ribbons, White Goods, Laces, Hamburgs, Shirtings, Cottons, Outings, Sheetings, Tickings etc., etc., at your own price.

"THE BIG STORE"

Odds and Ends

Underwear, Comforts and Blankets at very Low Prices. Short Piece Carpets, Mattings and Oil Cloths at Half Price.

10c Outing Cloth go in this sale at 7c

Impossible to mention every item in this advertisement, but It Will Pay You to visit our store during this sale.

Deep Cut In Prices of All Our Ladies' New Style

Cloaks, Raincoats and Suits; also Men's and Boys' Latest Style Clothes. Don't Wait Until All These Snaps are Closed Out.

BARGAINS IN FELT BOOTS. FULL STOCK.

The Big Store

Robertson Bros.,
Springfield, Ky.

The Big Store

the newly-elected Governor of Indiana conclude that they can get a fair trial in Kentucky.

If the "doins" in Washington count for anything, it would seem that Dr. Godfrey Hunter has been punched in the political ribs to such an extent that "recovery" will be one among the impossible things. But he has brains and money—two very important factors in the game of politics.

Gov. Beckham objects to the Capitol being placed upon a hill, not because he is afraid of a "loom up," but because it will make "water facilities bad."

At a meeting of the tobacco growers of Breckinridge county last week it was agreed that all tobacco raised in that county would be sold as a unit when the price reached eight cents.

A blizzard was raging; snowflakes were whirling; through the chilled air, and the winds moaned like myriads of perishing souls,

when Murderer James W. Bess was hanged at Lexington last Friday, January 13.

A PRAYER FOR EVENING.

LORD receive our supplication for this house, family and country. Protect the innocent, restrain the greedy and the tracherous, lead us out of our tribulations into a quiet land. Look down upon ourselves and our absent ones. Help us and them, protect our days in peace and honor. Give us healthy food, bright weather, light hearts. In what we meditate of evil, frustrate our ends; in what of good, further our endeavors. Cause injuries to be forgot and benefits to be remembered. Let us lie down without fear and awake and arise with exultation. For His sake, in whose words we now conclude.

—[Robert Stevenson.]

To The Business Man.

The Sun would be glad for you to call and see samples of our STATIONERY PRINTING. We are putting out some nice work—work that will "make your business look prosperous." We are prepared to do the best, because—We have the latest faces in type; because we use the best inks; because we carry the best stock. Neatly printed stationery tells a story of progressiveness for the man who uses it. It tells the firm or individual with whom he is corresponding that he is going to have the best of everything; that he is up-to-date; that he is not a subject for the bunco-man.

Bent Her Double.

"I knew no one for four weeks, when I was sick with typhoid and kidney trouble," writes Mrs. Annie Hunter, of Pittsburgh, Pa., "and when I got better, although I had one of the best doctors could get, I was bent double, and had to rest my hands on my knees when I walked. From this terrible affliction I was rescued by Electric Bitters, which restored my health and strength, and now I can walk as straight, as ever. They are simply wonderful." Guaranteed to cure stomach, liver and kidney disorders; at C. J. Haydon's drug store. Price 50c.

MAUD.

Miss Lydia Huston continues the guest of friends in Louisville. Henry Royalty visited his parents Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Flora Stallard spent Friday night with Miss Della Virgin. Will Cleaver, of Lebanon, was in town Thursday.

J. I. Royalty was in Springfield Friday.

W. E. Arnold was in Bardstown Sunday.

Mrs. Susan Stiles visited in Nelson county last week.

Miss Nannie Shehan spent Friday and Saturday with Miss Eva Royalty at Hill View.

Miss Sadie Mayes, of Springfield, is the charming guest of Miss May Bodine at "Tanglewood."

Mrs. Emma Shindler is very sick with la grippe.

Mrs. Mord Wakefield was the guest of Mrs. Hal Shehan one day last week.

Miss Venie VanArsdale is visiting at Harrodsburg.

R. M. Arnold and wife, who were called to Willsburg on account of the serious illness of Mr. Cole Chestnut, have returned home.

Miss Bessie Settle continues the guest of Miss Emily Russell, of Springfield.

Misses Beulah Arnold and Marie Maggfield spent Friday with Miss Maggie Bodine.

Miss Ethel Atherton, of Nelsonville, who has been visiting Mrs. Ora Crume, has returned home.

Miss Ava Pickrell, who has been the guest of Miss Myrtle Croake, has returned home.

Mrs. Carrie Campbell is visiting in Bloomfield.

Mrs. Josie Settle and son were in Springfield Monday.

Eugene Shehan has entered school at Louisville.

When you want a nice suit of Clothes, Overcoat or Trousers, Lum Abell, Springfield, is the man to see. Satisfaction guaranteed.

FOR THE SICK

Whatever the doctor prescribes or suggests is what we specially try to supply—we succeed so well that we are known as

"Headquarters"

for all sick room food.

PHONE 49

C. J. HAYDON, Pharmacist

PANCAKES

.....Surely the very mention of 'em will carry you back to the days when they were "all the go." You remember they went out of style some years ago, but "you can't keep good things down," and they came back—came back to stay.

..MAKE YOUR PANCAKES..

.....Out of Uncle Jerry's Pancake Flour, 15c a package, then buy a 10c bottle of pure Vermont Maple Syrup, and you will have a sort of "joy forever" feeling when meal time comes.

..GET A PACKAGE..

.....Of Postum and a package of Grape-Nuts just for your health's sake. The kind of food that will cut the doctor's bill down.

J. A. SHADER.

THE FIRST National Bank,

—OF—
SPRINGFIELD, — KENTUCKY.

CAPITAL \$50,000.
Surplus and Undivided Profits \$25,000.

OFFICERS:
B. L. Litsky, Cashier.
John W. Lewis, Vice-President.
A. C. McElroy, President.
J. B. Cain, Asst. Cashier.
R. E. Foster, Book-keeper.

DIRECTORS:
B. L. Litsky, J. W. Lewis,
John W. Lewis, H. Campbell,
R. H. Eiden, J. R. Conner,
Geo. O. Polin.

We grant every favor consistent with safe banking. If you have not already an account with this bank we invite your patronage.

Local News Notes.

Mr. Joe Willett and family have moved from Hazardville, in Nelson county, to the Pat Kellow farm, about four miles from Springfield.

Eld. W. S. Campbell will preach at the Christian church next Sunday morning and evening.

County Clerk W. F. Bookler has issued marriage licenses to the following couples since our last issue: J. L. Porter and Miss Malissa Payne; Grover H. Polgrove and Miss Hallie Johnson; Ernest Harlow and Miss Phoebe Ruby.

Mr. Theo. Campbell, who recently sold his interest in the drug firm of Wood & Campbell to Dr. Price W. Wells, has accepted a position in the Springfield Roller Mills, and will have charge of his father's interest in the business.

At a meeting of the Directory of the First National Bank on last Saturday the following Executive officers were elected: B. L. Litsky, President; John W. Lewis, Vice-President; A. C. McElroy, Cashier; L. B. Cain, Assistant Cashier; R. E. Foster, Book-keeper.

Eld. Elliott, Secretary of the State Board of Missions for the Christian church, has been here since Sunday and has delivered a number of entertaining sermons. He will leave for Louisville in the morning.

WANTED.—Colored man and wife with small family. Man to do farm work; woman to do cooking; house furnished. J. R. CONNER, Fredericktown, Ky.

SPRAINED BACK.—Mrs. Charles McElroy fell and severely sprained her back last Wednesday morning, as a consequence of which she was confined to her bed for several days. However, at this time she is much improved, and is able to walk about the room. Mrs. McElroy was walking across the room when she fell, but is unable to tell just what caused her to fall. For a few minutes she was unconscious, but soon regained consciousness. It is now believed that she will be entirely recovered in a few days.

On last Monday morning there came near being a serious fire at the home of Mr. G. D. Duncan at this place. A fire

had been left burning in the reception hall during the night, and the tile hearth became so hot that the pine timbers beneath it became ignited. The family discovered smoke in the room and hastily called Mr. Duncan in, who soon discovered the blaze. The hearth was torn up and the flames extinguished. The damage to the property will not exceed \$25.

There are few men in the Barley Tobacco district who have given more of their time to the organization of the Barley Tobacco Growers' Company than Hon. W. C. McChord, of this place. Mr. McChord has been untiring in his efforts to organize the company, having made numerous trips to New York, Cincinnati and other points in behalf of the growers, and besides the time he has given to the project, has spent no little amount of money. The success of the Barley Tobacco Growers' Company is due to the persistent work of a few men like Mr. McChord, and certainly the growers of the district will appreciate the work which has been given to them by these men, who have no other interest in the matter than the consolation of knowing that they have made it possible for the tobacco grower to realize a good price for his crop.

Notice.

I am authorized to offer for sale parts of the farm of St. Rose. For terms apply to the undersigned.

REV. R. F. LARPENTER, Prior.

Notice To Creditors.

All persons indebted to the drug firm of Wood & Campbell are requested to call at the drugstore and settle. Mr. Campbell having disposed of his interest in the business, outstanding accounts must be settled at once. Please call at your earliest convenience. Theo. Campbell will be in charge of the books of the firm and will be in the Circuit Clerk's office at any time during the day.

WOOD & CAMPBELL.

Notice to Creditors.

All persons indebted to me are earnestly requested to call at once and settle. Positively my business must be settled during the month of January, and you are requested to call at your earliest convenience at W. F. Nelkip's office, where I may be found during the day. H. M. O'NAN, JR., Springfield, Ky.

Marriage Announcements.

Announcement is made of the marriage of Mr. Charles Willett to Miss Pradie Nally, Fredericktown, for next Tuesday. The marriage will take place in Holy Trinity church, at 10 o'clock, a. m., with a high nuptial mass. Rev. Father Pieters officiating. Both Mr. Willett and Miss Nally are among the most popular young people in that community, and have numerous friends there and elsewhere who will be glad to learn of the happy union. Mr. Willett is a son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Willett, and is a prosperous young farmer, while the bride-to-be is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sam R. Nally, and is a pretty and accomplished young woman.

Personal Notes.

Visitors in and Out of Town.—A Round Up of the Week's Personal News.

The Universal Habit.

I saw her go shopping in stylish attire.
And she felt
Of her belt
At the back
Her walk was as free as a spring steel wire.
And many a rubberneck turned to admire
As she felt
Of her belt
At the back
She wondered if all the contraptions back there
Were fastened just right—twas an unassuming
care.
So she felt
Of her belt
At the back
I saw her at church as she entered her pew;
And she felt
Of her belt
At the back
She had on a skirt that was rusty and new;
And didn't quite know what the fastenings
meant to do.
So she felt
Of her belt
At the back
She fidgeted around while the first prayer was
said.
She looked like she thought, "Well, that wasn't
so bad."
And she felt
Of her belt
At the back
But—well, I don't think 'twas a great deal of
harm.
For without the maiden have found but an
arm.
When she felt
Of her belt
At the back
—(Los Angeles Herald.)

—Mrs. C. A. Thompson and daughter, who have been ill for several days of lagrip, are improving.

—Mrs. T. B. Blanford left to-day for a visit to friends at Bardstown.

—Mr. William Bell, of Howardstown, Nelson County, was here last Friday and Saturday.

—Watson Simms and C. W. Hagan were in Lebanon Sunday.

—W. G. Marks and G. D. Robertson were in Bardstown Sunday.

—Mr. Q. H. McClure has been ill for several days of an attack of lagrip.

—Miss Sadie Mayes, who has been visiting friends at Bloomfield, returned home Sunday.

—J. W. Biddle and J. W. Robertson left yesterday morning for Hazlehurst, Miss., where they will engage in a two weeks' hunt.

—Mrs. Maggie Hurst, of Louisville, and Mrs. M. J. Thompson, of Oakland, Ky., visited relatives here the first of the week.

—Mrs. Trotter, who has been quite ill for two weeks of lagrip and neuralgia, is improving.

—Miss Sue Reed, who is attending school here, has recovered from an attack of lagrip.

—Miss Susie Penn, after an illness of lagrip of several days, has recovered.

—Mr. W. M. Hagan has gone to Adairville to join his wife, who is visiting her mother at that place.

—Mrs. Mollie Mayes is confined to her bed of an attack of lagrip and tonsillitis.

—Miss Margaret Spalding, who has been attending school at Nazareth, returned home last night on the account of ill health.

—Miss Annie Latimer, who has been confined to her room for some time, is better.

—Mr. G. L. Haydon, who has been confined to his bed for the past week of lagrip, is able to be at his place of business again.

—Willie Greene and Scott McCabe spent Sunday with friends at Valley Hill.

—Mr. J. L. Allen and family spent Sunday in Louisville.

—Mr. Francis Mulvey, of Louisville, was here to attend the funeral of Dr. Polin.

—Hon. W. C. McChord was in Cincinnati this week to attend a meeting of the Barley Tobacco Growers' Company.

—Mr. W. T. Leachman was in Lebanon Sunday.

—Hon. John W. Lewis is confined to his room of an attack of lagrip.

—Mr. Erastus Burton, of Yazoo City, Miss., is here to visit friends and relatives.

—County Attorney T. Scott Mayes was in Lexington last week on legal business.

—Frank Lewis, of Shelbyville, was here Sunday and Monday.

—Mr. Thomas Nunan, who has been in the employ of Mr. T. Irvin McElroy in the grocery business here, has accepted a position in Louisville and left

Tuesday morning to begin his duties. He is a young man of excellent character and good habits, and will no doubt please his employers.

—Hon. C. C. McChord is in Washington City on business.

—Mrs. C. C. McChord is in Frankfort visiting friends.

—Those from a distance who attended the funeral of Dr. Polin here Monday were: Dan Polin, of Chicago, a son of the deceased; Dan Kelley, of Louisville; Mr. and Mrs. John Clements, of Lebanon; and James and Russell Choecheir, of Louisville.

—Mr. Paul Booker, who is now in Norton Infirmary, Louisville, having been taken there last week by Dr. J. H. Lampton, to be treated for a disease of the liver and kidneys, has developed bronchial pneumonia, and his condition is very serious.

Entertained At Euchre.

Misses Cecelia and Lillie Simms entertained a number of their friends at euchre on last evening. The games were very interesting, and the contests for the prizes were extremely "warm." After the games an elegant luncheon was served which amply repaid those who were unfortunate in securing prizes. There were three prizes which were awarded as follows: Ladies' prize, Miss Eddie Shadr; gentlemen's prize, George Robertson; visitor's prize, Miss Florence Edelean.

Among those present were Misses Florence Edelean, Willie Knott, Myrtle Price, Pearl Edelean, Bertha Tong, Aethaire Medley, Emily Russell, Sarah Simms, Eddie Shadr, Gertrude Shadr, Fannie Smith, Jennie McCabe, Margaret Hagan, Bessie Campbell and Messrs. Will Medley, Will Hagan, Harry Reed, Geo. Robertson, Chas. Haydon, Watson Simms, Spalding Clements, Will Robertson, Will Greene, Jack Spalding, Arthur Mudd, Will Wharton and Edwin Smith.

Epperson-Foster.

Mr. C. W. Epperson, of this place, and Mrs. Green Foster, of Mackville, were married at the home of Mr. T. D. Tapp here this afternoon at 4 o'clock. Ed. Elliott, of the Christian church, performing the ceremony. Mr. Epperson is one of the best known and well-liked gentlemen in this section, possessing hundreds of friends who will extend to him congratulations, while his wife is an excellent lady, and has a host of friends who extend to her best wishes. They will reside in Springfield.

INCREASES.—The Board of Supervisors, which completed its work last week, increased the taxable property of Washington county about \$200,000 having made something like 450 calls.

Read the three, 333 advertisement in this issue. It will interest you.

LOST.—A red heifer. Will weigh about 650 pounds. Reward for information. A. L. LITSKY, Texas.

Fresh fish and oysters every Friday at Shadr's.

SIMMS.

Miss Dora Adams will spend the winter of next year with Gregory Adams.

Miss Nettie Elder was the guest of Miss Rose Hays Wednesday.

R. B. Hatchett and daughter, Rita, attended the birthday dinner at W. B. Hatchett's Saturday at Mackville.

J. R. Mayes and family were the guests of Richard Durham Thursday.

Will Ryan has moved to the Henry Edelean farm.

Richard Hatchett and wife spent Sunday with his parents at this place.

J. R. Mayes left Friday for Hendersonville, N. C., where he will make his future home.

The farmers have been quite busy in tobacco this week.

J. Atwood Bowman, well-known in Louisville, committed suicide by drowning near Milton, Ky.

LITTLE DELIGHTS

IN THE WAY OF MEATS.

At all times you will find in my Meat Market the best of every kind of meat. Try some

Minced Ham
Boneless Pig Feet
Standard Rib Roast
Old Ham
Sausage
Stakes, etc.

Telephone me when you want a nice piece of meat, and it will be on your kitchen table in ten minutes.

CARPENTER.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First National Bank

SPRINGFIELD, KY., AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS, DEC. 31, 1904.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	\$237,967.44
United States Bonds	90,000.00
Banking House and Fixtures	5,000.00
Overdrafts	4,990.55
Cash, and due from Banks	45,134.43
Total	\$341,092.42

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus Fund	20,000.00
Undivided Profits	2,142.21
Circulation	50,000.00
Bills re-discounted	535.59
Bank deposits	174.79
Individual deposits	204,480.22
Total	\$341,092.42

Gross earnings past six months \$ 6,579.95
Bal. Undivided Profits July 1, 1904 \$ 8,630.64

DISPOSED OF AS FOLLOWS:
Dividend No. 66 of 4 per cent. \$ 2,000.00
Expenses 2,278.74
Paid to Surplus Fund 2 per cent 1,900.00
Reduction on bank building 500.00
Paid balance taxes for 1904 535.59
Charged off doubtful debts 174.79
Leaving to Undivided Profits 2,142.21 \$ 8,630.64

OFFICERS: B. L. LITSKY, President; JOHN W. LEWIS, Vice-A. C. McELROY, Cashier; L. B. CAIN, Asst. Cashier; R. E. FOSTER, Book-keeper.

JENSONTON.

The Owl has not been in our locality for the last few nights, unless he has been hovering by some larger fowl to keep from freezing. Prof. Sanders is getting along nicely with his singing school here. Attendance is large, considering the bad weather. He has an interesting class. Mrs. Sarah Holderman is very low at present, with chances for her recovery doubtful.

O. H. Key is on the sick list at present.

Farmers of this section are greatly enthused over the news received that the Barley Tobacco Growers' Association is a go.

Miss Pattie Campbell, of Springfield, was the guest of Mrs. Nannie Harmon last week.

W. H. Milburn was visiting his brother, J. T. Milburn, last Friday.

Will Inman and family were visiting Mrs. R. B. Elliott last week.

R. L. Cocanougher has rented the Urish Martin farm for this year.

Miss Mattie Begley, of Fowles, was visiting friends here the first of the week.

The Misses Alford are visiting relatives in Louisville.

Will Elliott killed another fox Saturday. This makes eleven he has killed in the last ten days, and forty in the past ten years.

Death of Aged Man and Wife.

Mr. John Wheatley, aged seventy-five years, died at his home at Blincoe, this county, last Friday afternoon at 5 o'clock of a complication of diseases. Mr. Wheatley was well-known in the community in which he lived, and possessed many friends who will learn of his death with much regret. He was a member of the Catholic church, from which church the funeral took place last Saturday.

His wife, who was visiting a brother in Meade county, died on Thursday evening at the same hour. We have been unable to learn any particulars in regard to her death.

At Chicago a man killed his wife and one daughter, fatally wounded another daughter and cut his throat.

"Childless."

Let me come in where you sit weeping—
—age
Let me, who have not any child to die,
Weep with you for the little one whose love

I have known nothing of.

The little arms that slowly, slowly loosed

Their pressure round your neck; the hands you used

To kiss—such arms, such hands I never knew.

May I not weep with you?

Fain would I be of service—say something—
—between the tears, that would be comforting—
But ah! to sadder than yourself am I
Who have no child to die!

—James Willcomb Riley.

Yerkes For Governor.

(Courier-Journal.)

Kentucky Republicans now in Washington believe that John W. Yerkes is already shaping his affairs with a view to becoming a candidate for the Republican nomination for Governor in Kentucky in 1907. Some of them say that his decision to have nothing to do with the distribution of the post-office patronage in this State is due to the fact that it would embarrass his prospects to mix up in it.

A detachment of Siberian Cossacks were defeated by Japanese troops near Honon, in Korea.

One Minute Too Late!

You have heard that expression—
—hundreds of times. Often it is due to negligence, frequently to a day-care-sort-of-a-disposition, but you are one minute too late very often because your watch keeps incorrect time. There is no excuse for being one minute too late because of a poor time-piece.

JAMES J. GRAVES, SPRINGFIELD.

Watchmaker and Jeweler, will repair it for you at a very reasonable price. A nice line of Watches, Jewelry, etc., always in stock. JEWELRY REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

The Best in Life and Accident Insurance is found only in

Travelers Policies

Lowest Expense; Low Death Rate.....
High Interest Rate and Expense.....
Insured Management make her Policies Valuable, and her Dividends the Largest.

SEE US FOR POLICIES THAT YOU CAN UNDERSTAND

DAVIS & SNIDER DISTRICT AGENTS

Bardstown, Ky.

We Want Some Good Agents in Washington County.

Glad Feet



Your feet are heavily burdened but very willing servants and should be given every aid possible. At this season of the year a great many people suffer from smarting, burning or aching feet or undue perspiration, and if any corns or bunions be present they are apt to be irritated and add to the general distress. We have a little preparation which is called ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE (a powder) that is worth about ten times its cost to those who need something of the kind. Removes all smarting, burning or other distressing symptoms and gives real comfort. Used regularly it helps to cure corns and bunions. Easy to use and easy to buy.

—PRICE 25 CENTS.—

WOOD & WELLS, DRUGGISTS AND PHARMACISTS, Telephone 89. Springfield, Ky.

IF YOU HAVE A HEADACHE, REMEMBER THAT BRO-MO-TONE "DOESN'T FAIL." FIFTEEN CENTS THE BOTTLE.

The opening chapters are thrilling; the closing chapters are exciting.

A Soldier of Commerce

BY JNO. ROE GORDEN

A Thrilling Tale of the Adventures of An American in Russia.

COPYRIGHTED, 1902, BY F. R. TOOMBS

One of the strongest and most entertaining novels of the day.

CHAPTER I.

THE DISAPPEARANCE OF AN AMERICAN.

THE senior member of the firm of Townsend & Burdick, manufacturers of windmills, pumps and other apparatus of that nature, was apparently contemplating in his New York office the increased revenues he would receive from the large sales to be made by Harvey Irons, their bustling, energetic representative in Russia. The latter written by Mr. Townsend to Mr. Irons was to the effect that the latter's suggestion that a market could be had in Russia was a good one and for him to use his own judgment.

Thereafter there were no letters sent between the senior member and the agent, but cablegrams, mostly conveying large orders, frequently came from Mr. Irons, and other cablegrams, conveying money, were sent by Mr. Townsend. Orders came from St. Petersburg, Moscow and other cities. As time went on the increase of business gave warrant for the routine law of Mr. Townsend's dreams.

While Mr. Townsend was contemplating his happy future he was startled at receiving the following message from Paris:

Expelled from Russia. Going back another way.

As Mr. Townsend, was somewhat hazy on the subject of Russia and had no information as to how Irons had gone in on his first visit, it can easily be imagined that Mr. Townsend had very little idea of what the other way of going back chosen by Mr. Irons might be.

He called to Harvey Irons as follows:

What do you mean? Answer at once, Townsend.

He waited in vain for an answer. He became greatly perturbed and conferred with his partner.

"I tell you, Burdick," he said, "Irons must be in trouble. I can learn nothing. There is something left unexplained."

"There always was," said Mr. Burdick. "Irons is a man who acts according to what he finds on the spot. We can't sit in New York and tell him what to do in Russia. If he says he is expelled and is going back, he is going back. Leave him alone."

"I can do nothing else," said Mr. Burdick, "as I do not know where he is."

"I do. He is in Russia. Just wait. You will get big orders from St. Petersburg."

yet, Irons against the entire police of the empire. My confidence in him is so unshakable I believe, well, I'll bet you a thousand dollars he turns up all right with Russian orders."

"I'll not take the bet. I share your confidence. We'll wait."

And so they waited.

"Curse upon the Muscovite!" he muttered as he drew long breaths from his chibouk and watched an elderly Russian and his daughter pass by.

"The new law is in effect and the bride for the prince not yet obtained. And Mizik, the officer of the ameer, will soon be able to ascertain the truth."

Hafiz Effendi had not traveled all the way from Constantinople simply to witness the fair at Tiflis. Hafiz had made his wealth in the business of supplying wealthy Osmanni with pretty Circassian or Georgian girls for their wives, and his income had been rudely stopped by the new order of the czar.

The hated Muscovite government had interdicted the trade in women which had made Circassian and Georgian infamous.

Here was the annual fair at Tiflis under full sway, and all the wealth and beauty of the Caucasus were present.

Hafiz Effendi shook his head, grunted another curse against the Muscovite, and then, placing his chibouk in the care of Muley, the keeper of the bazaar, wandered, or, rather, waddled, round the gay streets of the fair, hand-jumping his wako was a tall, handsome young officer, whose uniform, as well as his accent, proclaimed him to be from St. Petersburg.

"Ah," said this officer to himself as he saw the frowns on the face of the Turk, "our friend Hafiz seems indignant. He eyes every pretty woman with something like greed. I'll keep my eye on him."

For Captain Sergius Orskoff was in command of the department of the service that had for its object the abolition of the slave trade between the Caucasus and Persia and Turkey.

Men from all parts were at Tiflis, exhibiting in the bazaar rugs and coats of rare wools from Persia, silks from China, costly pipes of every conceivable shape and size carved by hand by the men of Trebizond, shoes from Massachusetts, knives from England—in

short, the products of the world were spread out that those who walked could see and perchance purchase.

Hafiz Effendi turned and saw the steady eyes of Captain Orskoff fixed upon him.

"It is a great fair, excellency," he said, with his usual Turkish flattery. "It is one that brings the world together with a soldier."

"Good enough; but remember there is nothing sold here save what is exhibited for sale."

"First! Look! These Muscovites are unbearable!" growled Hafiz.

He left the busy portion of the fair, went to the baths, returned to the bazaar kept by his friend Muley and resumed his pipe. The passing show seemed endless. Officers in brilliant uniforms, merchants, women of every degree, dressed the thoroughfares. The reverie of Hafiz was interrupted.

"How is the day? Does the sun shine full upon thee, O Hafiz Effendi?" asked a soft voice at his side. He beheld a warrior of some peculiar race, dark skinned and gayly uniformed.

"Ah, hast thou come, O Mizik? The day is well. The sun never fails to shine upon the faithful," replied Hafiz.

"It is so, O wise and mighty Hafiz." "And how is my friend, the great and heaven born ameer of Bokhara?" asked Hafiz.

"Our lord is well, but he is growing impatient that thy mission has not yet been fulfilled. It was told to me in the sacred precincts of the palace to come to Tiflis, seek out Hafiz Effendi and ascertain if he has found what the ameer wishes."

"The prettiest woman in all Georgia," said Hafiz, with a smile.

"For the bride of our young Prince Davoud. And then hast been promised much wealth, Hafiz Effendi."

"It is true, and I have found the young mistress. But the accused Muscovite ruler has made a new law which prohibits the sale of the women. We must work slowly and with caution."

"It is the thing that is so near the heart of my lord that his mission have the most beautiful bride in the world, an impossibility?"

"I did not say it was an impossibility," said Hafiz testily. "It is dangerous. Speak in a low tone. Better, come to the kahve kept by my brother. There we can talk."

Hafiz led the way to a coffee house, where they resumed their chat.

"While you are in Tiflis look not up on the women," said Hafiz. "The Muscovite emperor has made this new law, and there are soldiers to spy upon us and compel us to obey. It is absurd, for these women are larger when in the luxury their Osmanni husbands give them than with these pigs and dogs, who are rude and have no wealth."

"But why has the czar made this law?"

"Because he likes not the fact that our princes have more than one wife."

"And has he, the ruler of the greatest country on earth, more than one?"

"It has been said."

"By the horn of the sacred bull?"

"But come, if thou art refreshed with my brother's coffee, let us depart. I would show you something."

"Ah, then you are choosing that beautiful one?"

"She is chosen. Hold thy tongue and accompany me."

And Mizik, thinking hard upon this new law, followed his guide from the kahve.

For the excellent reason, my friend, that he does not know he is going to perform this generous act."

Mizik shook his head again. He did not understand this slow and laborious method. His way, the way of his people, would have been to attack Tiflis and take what was wanted. Mizik had not yet learned the power of the arm that reaches from St. Petersburg to the Caspian. Suddenly he started from his seat.

"Curse!" said Hafiz. "You will be shot, and you will have me shot by the Muscovite. There he is!"

"There she is!" said Mizik breathlessly.

"There he is, as I have spoken. His eyes are as now turned this way, he holds himself with calmness. Orskoff knows things when he sees them."

At that moment the officer mentioned, who had been stammering along the crowded street, stopped to speak to a girl who had come to the door of the bazaar of Ignatz Bartelski. She was a girl who would cause others than Mizik to stare. Her complexion was like the blush of a peach. Her eyes were black and shined with long, silky lashes. Her hair was long and fell in a raven fold below her waist. She wore a tall, bejeweled headdress that made her seem almost statuesque. From her shoulders a long, elegant covering of lace barely hid a gown that might have come from Paris. On her feet were tiny patent leather shoes from the bazaar of the Jewish trader two doors away. Upon her fingers were various rings—diamonds, rubies and sapphires. Jeweled bracelets were upon her wrists. Her form was elegance endowed with human life. The combination of the modern and the characteristic dress of her people made so charming a total ensemble that all who passed the bazaar paused to gaze at the girl.

"Would that one content the mighty prince of Bokhara!" asked Hafiz slyly.

"Would she? She is fit for the wife of a ruler of states."

"That, my friend, is the daughter of Ignatz Bartelski."

"Her name?"

"Kourah."

"Heaven! Would he part with her?"

"Rather with his life."

"That word 'rather' is all our talk!" Hafiz noted the dejected look on Mizik's face.

"My friend, thou art not experienced in the world."

"That is to be the wife of the son of the ameer."

"Our heaven born lord will load you with jewels!"

"I intend that he shall. It is for no small amount that I take this risk. Look the other way. The accused Orskoff is turning!"

As the handsome soldier moved away the girl smiled archly at him, and he saluted her in courtly fashion.

"I will drink his blood!" muttered Mizik.

"Be careful, my friend, that he does not drink yours," said Hafiz. "That man knows how to fight. His sword is no stranger to the hearts of his enemies. Come, let us move along. I do not wish to be seen too long opposite the bazaar."

"He knows how to fight. His sword is no stranger to the hearts of his enemies. Come, let us move along. I do not wish to be seen too long opposite the bazaar."

Again they went to the kahve kept by the brother of Hafiz.

"Let us, my friend, talk over this matter," said the Turk after ordering coffee.

"I came for that," said Mizik shortly.

"I do not need to ask that your mouth be kept shut. If my purpose were known, it is possible that the great ruler of all the tribes of the Caucasus would send his armies to sweep your people from Bokhara."

"Let them come; we are very powerful!"

Hafiz grinned derisively.

"Nevertheless keep your tongue silent. Now, admitting that I am capable of getting the girl and conveying her as far as the Caspian, how shall I deliver her to you?"

"On the Caspian there is a vessel named 'Yarven' from the ameer's dominions. They are Tuzlaks, as I am, and so resemble the races inhabiting this country that no suspicion will be aroused. They are faithful to the ameer."

"How can the vessel be distinguished? Has it a name?"

"There is no name. It is a long, black vessel purchased from the Persians."

"Tell me the name of the captain."

"His name is Kuratal."

"Good. Then when I find this vessel whose captain is Kuratal I can go on board with my charge and proceed to Bokhara."

"Certainly."

"But I do not intend to do anything of that kind, my friend. That would be inviting my enemy Orskoff to slay me as far as the Caspian, to convey the girl to Bokhara and give her to the ameer?"

"Indeed, yes."

"Very well. Leave the matter in my hands. I will go after the reward which will Bokhara to obtain my reward, with you as my guide and to swear that I deserve it by my trial."

"But how will you get the girl and

how will you get to the Caspian?"

"I have not yet determined that most important matter. I will visit you tomorrow, or, if you wish, I will be pleased to see you here. I may have a plan then."

"Very well," said Mizik, with a crest-fallen air. "I can be trusted."

"I will see you tomorrow," and Hafiz Effendi waddled out of the kahve.

"Is he rich?"

"CHAPTER III.

THE BOAT ON THE KUR.

ONE of the wharfs on the Kur river, near Tiflis, a peculiarly shaped vessel lay moored. It was a substantial enough vessel for the purposes for which it was used to convey merchandise from one port on the Caspian or its rivers to another. It had just brought a cargo of goods to the bazaar at the fair. It had a high curved prow, with a strange looking carving as a figurehead. It was broad amidships, and at the stern a high deck covered the cargo accommodations. It was manned by dusky sailors, and the captain was Hassan, a Turk from Constantinople.

Hassan was a man well along in years and had taken to the Caspian way trade as the best means of making money. He was a man of wealth, with a little more than enough to settle down in his home at Istanbul and enjoy himself. Unfortunately for Hassan the trade had not proved as profitable as he expected, because the Russian government had given rights and privileges—concessions they called them—to a German company to run a line of steamboats from port to port. Hassan's field—or sea—of activity was therefore limited to those occasions when the fair at Tiflis or a sudden rush of goods to Astrakhan made the usual boats unable to accommodate the increase of trade.

A caravan from Trebizond had brought to one of the Caspian ports a great amount of goods for the fair, and Hassan had succeeded in getting some of the overflow for his vessel. Having delivered these goods to the Persian, Russian, Jewish and Turkish merchants to whom they were assigned, he lay at the wharf trying to pick up a return cargo.

The night of the day on which Hafiz Effendi and Mizik, from Bokhara, had met, Hassan strolled on the upper deck at the stern of his vessel smoking a cigar. He was disconsolate and was seriously contemplating leaving the river and getting back to the Caspian, for his chances of obtaining a cargo for his Caspian port seemed slight.

Suddenly a figure clad in a long blue coat, but wearing the usual trading Jew at the fair, stood from behind the shadow of a warehouse on the wharf and came cautiously toward the vessel. Hassan, seeing himself and pulling from the folds of his garments a dagger, advanced to the edge of the deck.

"What do you desire, stranger?" he asked loudly.

"In the name of Allah, hold your tongue!" came a reply in low tones. "It is I."

"By that voice I should say it was Hafiz Effendi," said Hassan hopefully, for he knew that if Hafiz Effendi had business with him, he was a disconsolate and was seriously contemplating leaving the river and getting back to the Caspian, for his chances of obtaining a cargo for his Caspian port seemed slight.

"I am Hafiz," said the old slave trader as he walked upon the deck. "Are we asleep?"

"Sufficiently alone to talk. The men are asleep."

"Let us sit down and talk. I have come with an offer that no man who is not a fool will refuse. Hassan, hasten to a wife?"

"Thou knowest well I have two."

"Are they well cared for?"

"I am poor and should have but one. I was once better supplied with wealth."

"As I thought, my friend. Allah be praised that you have so good a friend as I to think of you at a time when your purse could again be empty. I would give you like to earn a thousand gold pieces of 25 piasters each by taking a certain person down the Kur to the Caspian."

"By the prophet's beard! A thousand pieces of gold! Hast thou come to make me rich?"

"Yes, my friend, I ask is done. A thousand pieces of 25 piasters in gold."

"In the name of Allah, what cargo hast thou found?"

"I do not say it down and talk. I have come with an offer that no man who is not a fool will refuse. Hassan, hasten to a wife?"

"Thou knowest well I have two."

"Are they well cared for?"

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"By the prophet's beard! A thousand pieces of gold! Hast thou come to make me rich?"

"Yes, my friend, I ask is done. A thousand pieces of 25 piasters in gold."

"In the name of Allah, what cargo hast thou found?"

"I do not say it down and talk. I have come with an offer that no man who is not a fool will refuse. Hassan, hasten to a wife?"

"Thou knowest well I have two."

"Are they well cared for?"

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A Soldier Of Commerce.

CONTINUED FROM SEVENTH PAGE.

certain portion of your cargo?"
"Alah! Mohammed! Is it the daughter of Biartlekis of whom you speak?"
"The same. The prince of Bokhara desires her for his wife, and my own knowledge she is promised to be the wife of Captain Grasso. But we can secure the girl for the prince, and a thousand pieces of gold will fall mysteriously into your pocket."
"Oh, thou great and wise dealer in fair women, tell me how I can obtain this rich reward!"
"Is it not possible that somewhere in this vessel are goods that have been overlooked and that Biartlekis would buy?"
"You mean—that I am to say that such is the case?"
"Exactly. You know that his daughter always accompanies him to purchase goods."
"I know. Well, what then?"
"Go to the bazaar. The lands are still playing. There is still life in the fair, for it is not yet midnight. Tell Biartlekis that you have discovered some of the finest linen hidden in the bottom of the vessel and that you must start from here before morning, as an important business demands you at Astrakhan."

"By the beard! I know not what plan you have, but a thousand pieces of gold are not picked up in a year. What will you do in the meantime?"
"Await your lordship!"
"Very well, I will go."
Hassan put aside his ordinary garments and replaced them with his best, which he always wore to the bazaar. He bade Hafiz adieu and walked away. Ignatz Biartlekis was about to close his bazaar when the well known figure of Hassan walked in.

"My friend," said Hassan, "I have come in a great hurry to see you. It could have been nothing but the great admiration I have for you and your lovely daughter that would bring me here at this hour. But as I was about to sail for the Caspian I discovered in the bottom of my vessel some of the finest linen—better even than I brought you last—from the looms of that fair country in the north that makes the finest linen. It was not, like the last assigned to you, but was placed on board for me to sell to any one who would purchase. I do not wish to tarry till the morning, for I have a cargo awaiting me at Astrakhan. I have already got my vessel in readiness to sail, and the men are having their last good sleep until we reach the Caspian. I thought of you, as you have been my friend. You have made many purchases. Will you not come and look at the linen, that I may at once set sail?"
"But it is night," said Biartlekis. "In the morning I will see it."
"Say, I cannot wait. I have just time to reach Astrakhan to take this cargo, which will be a rich one."
"I must call my daughter. It is her delight to accompany me and examine goods and make purchases."

He called Koura. Hassan gulped down an exclamation as he saw her beauty.
"What is it, father?"
"This good Hassan, who brought us some of our best goods, is about to start for the Caspian and has discovered in his vessel some of the finest linen brought to sell. He asks that we go look at it. If we do not, some one else will get it. It is late, and the wharves are dangerous. What do you say?"
"As for the lateness of the hour, it must not interfere with a good purchase. Hassan can walk the wharves, and with him we should be safe."
"Well spoken," said Hassan. "They were soon ready to start. The streets of the fair were almost deserted. The last band had stopped its blare, and the lights were being extinguished in the bazaars. The coffee houses showed signs of life. The merchant accompanied Hassan to the wharf and on board his vessel. He led them to the cabin and offered wine. Biartlekis sat in the cabin and his daughter near him. Hassan, looking over the merchant's shoulder, saw the figure of Hafiz Effendi. He obeyed a signal.

"Permit me to depart and bring the linen," said he and walked out.
"It is strange, father," Koura was saying, "that I see no evidence that Hassan has made preparations to start. No sail is raised."
"He told me the men were taking a good sleep before starting. I believe."

A scarf was thrown around the merchant's mouth and her eyes were blinded with folds of silk. She heard a groan from her father as Hafiz Effendi, rushed upon him and bore a dagger in his hand.

"Quick! Fasten the girl. Bring me ropes!" he whispered to Hassan, who was hidden at the terrible exit.
He realized that he was now in the power of Hafiz Effendi, for the murder had been done on his boat and he had lured the merchant to his doom. He silently obeyed, and the girl was bound and placed upon a divan. Then with deft fingers she threw around the body of the merchant, weighted it with ropes and hurled it into the river.

"Now," said Hafiz Effendi in his blandest tones, "listen and obey the remainder of my commands."
"It is horrible," said Hassan. "I did not think this."
"Harken, fool! If you are found with this girl on your boat, you will be shot. If Biartlekis is missed, as he surely will be, who visited his bazaar

to sell him linen that did not exist? It will be to your advantage to go, and go at once!"
"I am in a trap," said Hassan despondently, "and must obey."
"Keep the girl where she will not be discovered. Sail as rapidly as possible to the Caspian and search for a vessel of the Persian type, which will be sailing without any direction or lying at anchor. Her master's name is Karakal. When you have found him, your



she heard a groan from her father, duty is done. Deliver the girl into his hands and return to me for your reward."

"Is it to be a thousand pieces of gold of 25 piasters?"
"Yes. Go, for in the morning they will search for Biartlekis."

"I will go. I must arrange for this girl. If she is to be the wife of a prince, she must be well treated."
"Look her in the room and feed her well. If she screams, you must bind up her mouth!"
"I understand. You repeat, Hafiz Effendi, it is to be 25,000 piasters in gold."

"Yes. In the name of Allah, yes. Go!"
He crept away in the shadows, and an hour later the long curved prow of Hassan's vessel divided the waters of the river's mouth. A tall good looking young man paced rapidly to and fro.

"Confounded liar!" he growled, shaking his head at a disappearing steambot. "They told me I would have four hours here, and I haven't been away three. Now, I'd like to know how I am going to get to Astrakhan. I don't want to stay in this beastly place a week."

"Excuse me, has something vexed you?" asked a man in the dress of a peasant.
"Yes," replied the young man in the language used by the others. "I am an American and took passage on that German boat for Astrakhan; left Astrakhan on that boat thinking it would be the quickest to reach the Volga. When the steamer touched here, the captain told me I could take four hours to see the town. I've been only three, and they have gone. I'll be stuck here a week."

The peasant shrugged his shoulders. It amused him to see this intense emotion over a delay of a mere week.
"But there will be other boats, and the inn of Borbois is a good one."

"Hang the inn of Borbois! I don't want to stay here. I'll punch that fellow's head if I get to Astrakhan in time. When does the next boat stop here?"
"It is difficult to tell. One may come in a week, or it may be two weeks."

"Present, that!" muttered the American. "Hurry putting in two weeks amid this equator!"
"Excuse me, you would have time to go to Tiflis to the fair, although there are but a few days more of it."

"Hang Tiflis! It is the fair at Nijni Novgorod I want to get at. I've got some important business there."

"Then you are not a rich gentleman traveling for pleasure?"
"What the devil is that to you? But there is no use in my being a savage, and I'll tell you. My business is selling American pumps, windmills, chain pumps—all kinds. I've put a lot in some of the Persian towns. Now I want to go to Nijni Novgorod and exhibit there. The stuff is all on that boat. Oh, why did I leave it? And not a chance to make a sale in this blundering either!"

"The boats are beginning to come down the Kur from Tiflis, and one may be going to Nijni Novgorod!"
"If there is one, it will take me if I have not to shoot my way on board. My name isn't Harvey Irons for nothing. I'll show them I've got an iron clench, Harvett at that!"

"I will watch for the boats while you wait," said the peasant. "I am waiting for my sons, who went to the fair with goods to sell."

"Do they own a boat?"
"Yes, but it is not much of a boat. It would not go to Astrakhan."

Mr. Irons walked up and down the rule wharf, smoking furiously. His thoughts were interrupted by the peasant.

"A Turkish boat is coming down, excellency. I do not know where it is



(1) "Well, I'm blest!" panted Copper Kettle. "If that isn't the silliest thief I ever chased. He can't get his 'nineteen' boots through that 'ole."



(2) "There, wot did I say!" So jeered and gloated the brave Kettle. For his victim's entertainment, he talked for a short time—



(3) Before proceeding to arrest him, Alas! followed again! And the thief had gone, ah, far away!

STRIKING NATURAL PHENOMENA.



The Professor—Ah, a rare butterfly! I'll get it if I am obliged—



But, good gracious! What a rapid metamorphosis! It has developed into a turtle.—Chicago Daily News.

The Best For

"1905" Mark It Down!

HERTLEIN'S!

Is the place to buy the best. The Best fresh fruits; The Best confections; in fact, The Best of everything in the confectionery line.

When you are in town and want a good, wholesome lunch, or meal, we will serve you the best at a small price.

CONRAD HERTLEIN, Springfield, - - Kentucky.

FOR RENT.—Two rooms on second floor of Peoples Deposit Bank Building. Fire furnished.

Nineteen Hundred and Five Smokes for the Year.

When your dwelling house, or business house "goes up in smoke" certainly you do not enjoy it. This sort of smoking is too expensive; often very dangerous. Some times a little "puff of smoke" will cause people in crowded homes to stampede like herds of Texas steers, crushing one another in the pell-mell effort to get away from the little "puff of smoke." That sort of "smoke" is something that they do not appreciate. But there are hundreds and hundreds of people who do enjoy a "smoke"—THE SMOKE OF A LAKE CIGAR. Try one, and you'll get a quarter's worth next time. How would something like this suit you? Smoke five every week day, six every Sunday, and 28 during Christmas week, and the total will be.....

1905!

LAND, STOCK And CROP.

C. W. Green, Jensonston, sold his crop of tobacco to Peterson at 10c.

Coyle & Drury, Jensonston, sold to Peterson about 7,000 sticks of tobacco at 5c per stick.

A. W. Arnold, Jensonston, reports 27 lambs from 13 ewes.

Richard Mudd, Fredericksburg, purchased a pair of 2-year-old mares at \$400.

Dr. Roberts bought a fine buggy and saddle mare from Joe Newton this week, paying a handsome price for the animal.

Warren Nalley bought a horse of John F. Simms this week.

Meisars, W. S. Gibbs and Frank Simms returned last week from Atlanta, Ga., where they had been with a carload of mules. They disposed of the mules but report the market very dull.

Watkins, Carrithers & Co., are now feeding 3,171 head of cattle. Four hundred and fifty-one are being fed at Hobbs' Distillery, 550 at Roach's and 2,070 at Atherton's. The firm expects to purchase 150 head more making a total of 3,221 head which they will feed this winter and coming spring.—Elizabethtown News.

Rod Warfield sold 25 mules yesterday to a Georgia purchaser at \$150 per head. He sold a car load in Madison, Fla. He purchased a car load Wednesday in Atlanta, Ga., and shipped them to Montezuma, Ga., for retail.—Elizabethtown News.

Frank Ray's sale last Thursday was a record breaker in point of attendance, there being present men from Boyle, Nelson, Casey and Taylor counties. Bidding was spirited and good prices prevailed. Ten head of horses were sold ranging from \$85 to \$299; 33 head of cattle, different ages and kinds, brought from \$15 to \$77.50 per head; 49 sheep \$5.00 per head; corn brought 50 cents per bushel; hay 49 to 51 cents per cwt.—Lebanon Enterprise.

Ben F. Spalding, of Springfield, in Farmers Home Journal, says: I fed a load of mules this fall and they fattened well and their hair was in good condition except about six, and on them it would come out in little bunches on their backs and hips, as though it had been picked out. I have fed a load of mules for fifteen years and have never had any to do that way before, so I would like to know the cause. I am commencing feeding the first of August on oats and green corn fed in the barn and let them run in and out in small lots as they liked until the last of October. I sold them in the barn and their hair got better. I fed all the oats and corn they would eat, and uncut fodder and clover hay, and bran from the middle of October until the 22d of November, when I sold. Some say it was from feeding too much corn and oats, but I contend that it was not corn and oats but some kind of a skin trouble, as I had some mules in the bunch that I had worked all the year, and had about all the corn they could eat, and they were all right; the others were out on grass in the spring.

With this description of the feeding of the mules, we hardly think the feed caused the trouble. It is more probable that the mules became infected with mange or some skin disease as suggested by Mr. S. We'll be glad to hear from some mule raisers who may have had similar trouble and can shed some light on the subject, both as to the cause and remedy.—[Ed.]

Louisville purchased 20,000 bushels of charity coal which is being distributed through the Mayor's office.

OUR MEAT MARKET

Gives the housekeeper an opportunity to get the very best fresh meats at all times.

OUR REPUTATION IS AT Stake

YOU KNOW.

We will appreciate your trade and will do our utmost to make you appreciate "Your Trading Place."

BEEVES WANTED.

We are in the market at all times for good, fat beeves. Call us up by telephone, or see us at our place of business.

F. T. COX & CO., Springfield, Ky.

L. and N. Railroad Time Table.

Incoming Trains.	Sun'y only No. 91.	Daily No. 43.	Daily No. 41.
Arrives at Springfield.....	8:25 p. m.	12:40 p. m.	6:45 p. m.
Arrives at Bardstown.....	7:25 " "	11:30 " "	5:52 " "
Arrives at Bardstown Junction.....	6:50 " "	7:30 " "	5:20 " "
Leaves Louisville.....	6:00 " "	7:00 " "	4:10 " "

Outgoing Trains.	Daily No. 42.	Sun'y only No. 90.	Daily No. 44.
Leaves Springfield.....	5:30 a. m.	7:15 a. m.	1:20 p. m.
Leaves Bardstown.....	6:17 " "	8:00 " "	2:20 p. m.
Leaves Bardstown Junction.....	7:05 " "	8:45 " "	3:10 p. m.
Arrives at Louisville.....	7:55 " "	9:35 " "	4:00 p. m.

Close connection at Bardstown Junction with trains going South.

For any information in regard to transportation, write Mr. J. L. Allen, agent at Springfield.

SUBSCRIBERS FREE COLUMN.

Under this head all persons who are subscribers to this column are entitled to receive advertisements of wheat, corn and oats, other farm products, stock, etc., for sale or wanted. Land for sale or for rent not included, but inserted in another department of the paper at very low rates.

J. E. Shelby, Springfield, R. F. D. No. 1, has for sale some registered Duroc Jersey hogs, male and female.

James Moran, R. F. D. No. 1, has for sale a few sheaves of sorghum and 3,500 bundles of oats. He wants to buy 100 bushels of fodder.

L. M. Gregory, Springfield, R. F. D. No. 3, has for sale three good, work mules, one good farm mare and two good light mixed calves.

H. D. Stiles, near town, has for sale 225 choice of baled fodder and 18 to 20 tons of baled hay, timothy and clover mixed.

W. S. Gibbs, Williamsburg, Ky., has five Jacks and fourteen broke mules for sale.

R. A. Wheatley, Springfield, Ky., R. F. D. No. 2, has for sale one black mare in foal, cheap.

Matt Wycoff, Springfield, R. F. D. No. 3, has for sale 500 bales of good hay and straw; also 1 good mixed cow and calf.

J. B. Hill, R. F. D. No. 2, has for sale one six-year-old stallion, saddle and harness, and one fine 7-year-old jack.

J. T. Sutherland, Williamsburg, has for sale a good five-year-old horse, will work anywhere. Gentle.

Mrs. Annie L. Vize, R. F. D. No. 2, has Plymouth Rock fowls for sale.

J. I. Wimsatt, Springfield, has for sale an extra nice buggy mare, perfectly gentle, and also a good rubber tire buggy.

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F. T. COX & CO., Springfield, Ky.

MARKETS.

Live Stock Market

CATTLE.	
Choice to prime shipping steers.....	\$4 25 to 5 00
Medium to good shipping steers.....	4 00 to 4 50
Choice butcher steers.....	3 75 to 4 25
Common to medium steers.....	3 25 to 3 75
Choice to medium butchers.....	3 00 to 3 25
Common to medium butchers.....	2 75 to 3 00
Good to choice feeders.....	2 50 to 2 75
Common to medium feeders.....	2 25 to 2 50
Good to extra stock steers.....	2 75 to 3 00
Common to medium stock steers.....	2 50 to 2 75
Good to choice heifers.....	2 00 to 2 50
Common to medium stock heifers.....	1 50 to 2 00
Good to choice hogs.....	2 00 to 2 25
Medium to good hogs.....	1 75 to 2 00
Good to choice calves.....	4 00 to 5 00
Medium to good calves.....	3 50 to 4 00
Choice to fancy milk cows.....	30 00 to 40 00
Medium to good milk cows.....	20 00 to 30 00
Plain common milk cows.....	15 00 to 20 00

HOES.

Choice pack, 10 to 15 lbs.....	4 00
Medium pack, 10 to 15 lbs.....	3 50
Choice light ship, 15 to 18 lbs.....	4 50
Choice pack, 10 to 15 lbs.....	4 25
Good pack, 10 to 15 lbs.....	4 10
Light ship, 15 to 18 lbs.....	4 00
Medium pack, 10 to 15 lbs.....	4 00 to 4 25

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

Good to extra shipping sheep.....	3 75 to 4 50
Fair to good.....	2 50 to 3 50
Common to medium.....	1 50 to 2 50
Medium to good.....	2 00 to 3 00
Good to extra lambs.....	6 00 to 8 00
Medium to good lambs.....	4 00 to 6 00
Fair to good lambs.....	3 50 to 4 00

Springfield Market

Barley—Hans, 15c; Siles, 12c; Boonwa—24c per pound.	
Butter—12c to 13c per pound.	
Chickens—Hans, 8c; Spring, 9c to 10c; Dried apples, 5c per pound.	
Drinks—8c per pound.	
Corn Meal—12c, per bushel.	
Eggs—22c per dozen.	
Feathers—40c per pound.	
Flour—\$2.20 to \$2.50.	
Groceries—\$2.50 per pound.	
Grain—Wheat, \$1.15, corn, 50c; Oats, 40c; Hides—Green, 2c; Fat, 10c; Lard—10c per pound.	
Lime—10c to 15c per barrel.	
Milk products—Cream and skim milk, 8c to 10c per 100 pounds.	
Potatoes—Country, 40c to 50c; Onions—40c to 50c; Apples—10c to 15c; Raisins—10c per pound.	
Vinager—25c to 30c per gallon.	
Wool—Burry and grow, 14c; clear of grease, 2c; Fat washed, 2c; Country Shorn—40c to 50c; Onions—8c to 10c.	

WATCH FOR BARGAINS!

During 1905 watch the columns of The Sun for advertised bargains, and during the year you will save several dollars. No merchant has ever yet quoted high prices through the columns of a newspaper. It is the low-priced merchant who talks to the people through the newspaper.